

· HERGÉ ·
★
THE ADVENTURES OF
TINTIN

THE BLUE LOTUS



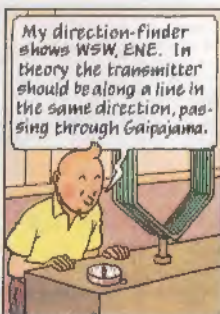
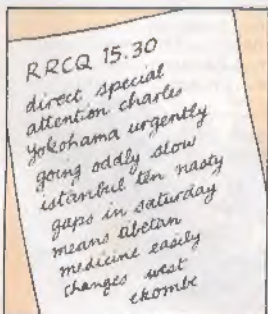
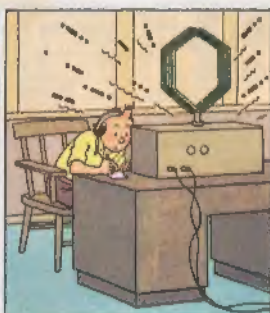
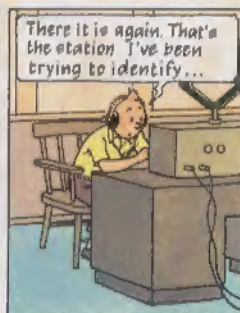
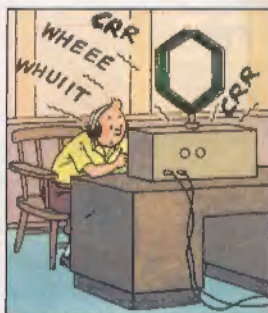
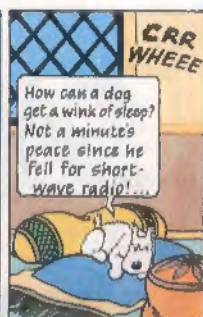
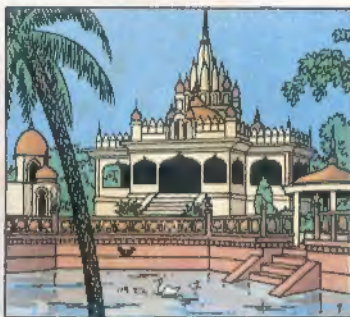
THE BLUE LOTUS

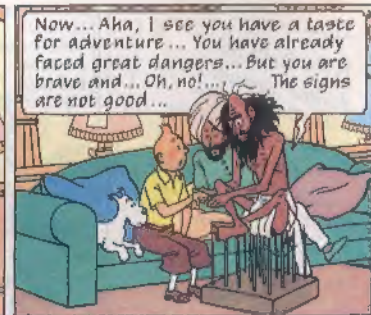
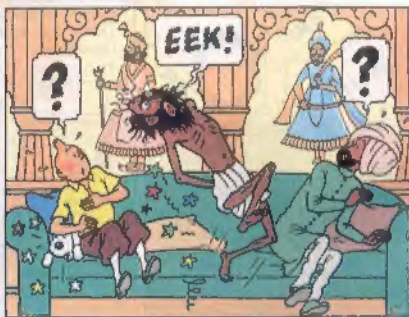
藍蓮花

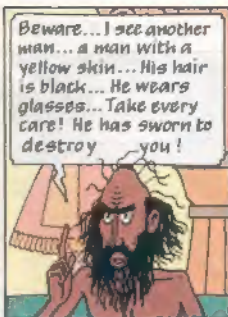
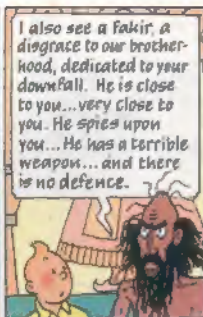
TINTIN AND SNOWY are in India, guests of the Maharaja of Gaipajama, enjoying a well-earned rest. The evil gang of international drug-smugglers, encountered in *Cigars of the Pharaoh*, has been smashed and its members are behind bars. With one exception. Only the mysterious gang-leader is

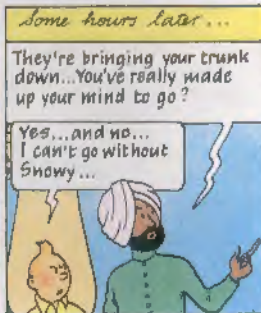
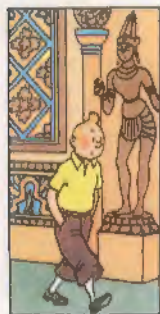
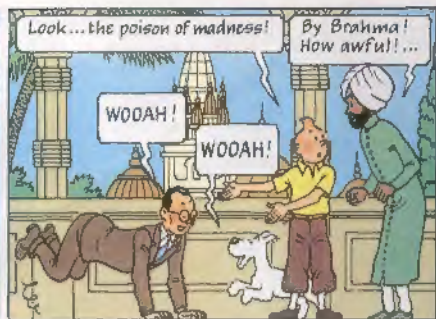
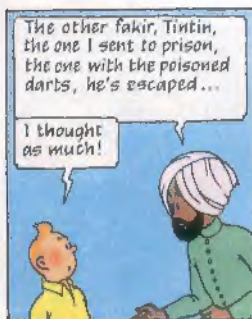
unaccounted for: he disappeared over a cliff.

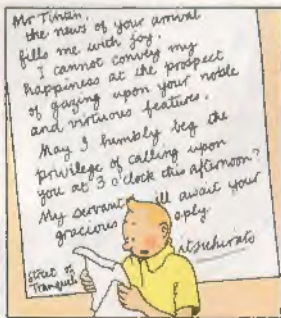
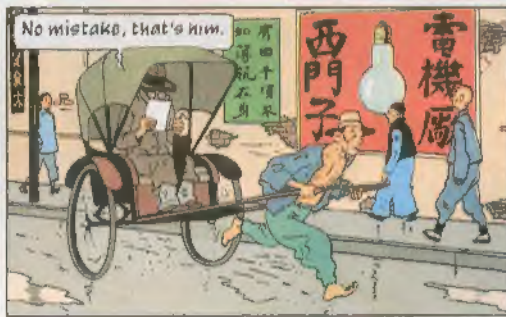
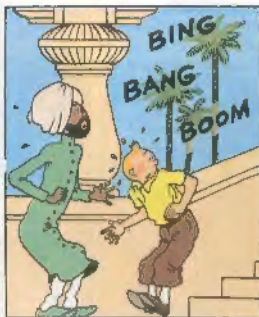
But questions have still to be answered. What of the terrible Rajajah juice, the 'poison of madness'? Where were the shipments of opium going, hidden in the false cigars? And who really was the master-mind behind the operation?

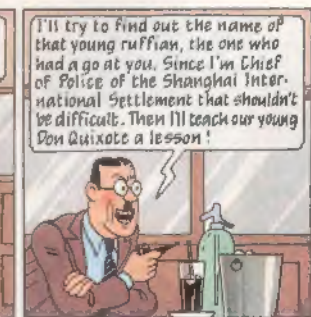


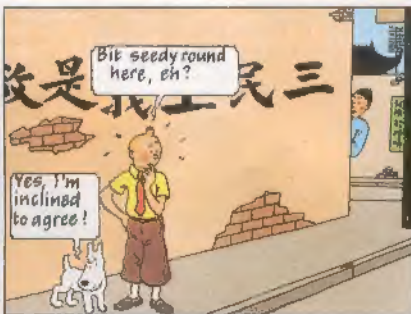
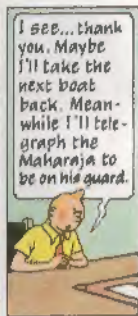
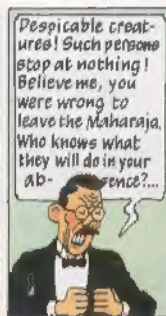
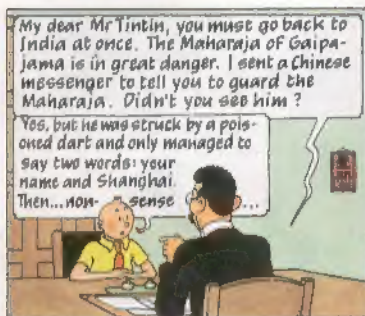


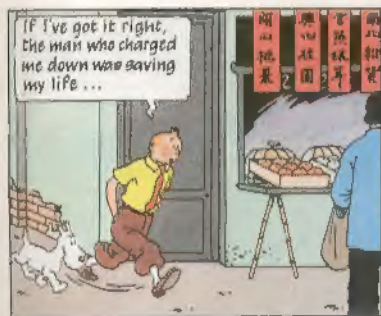
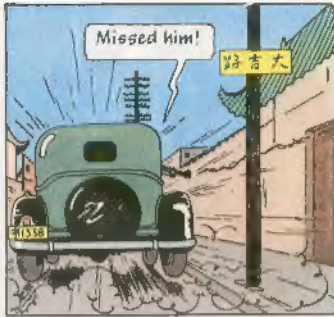
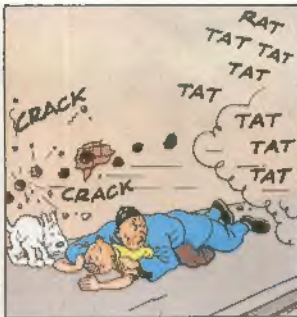


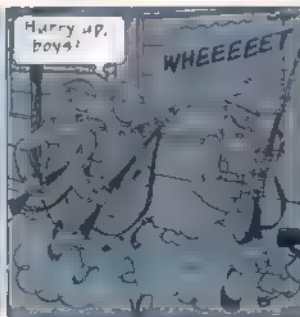
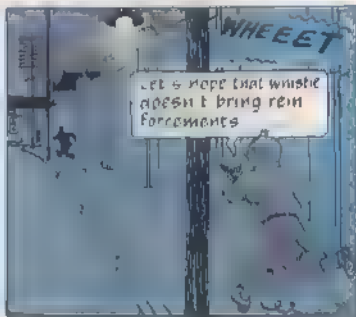
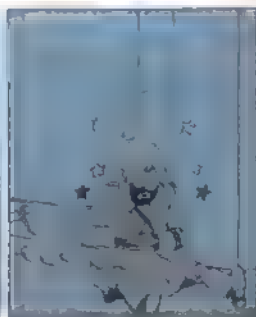
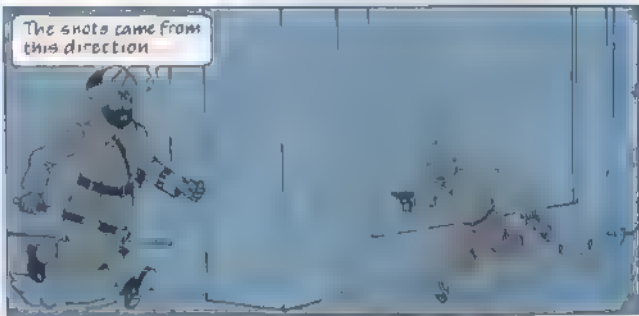
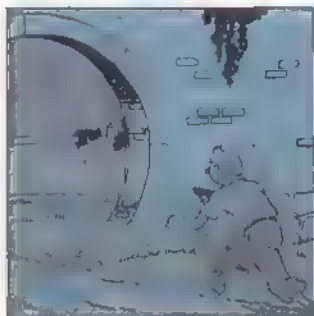
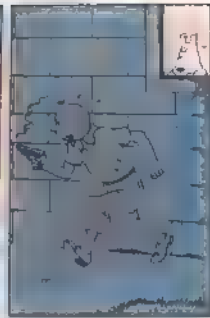
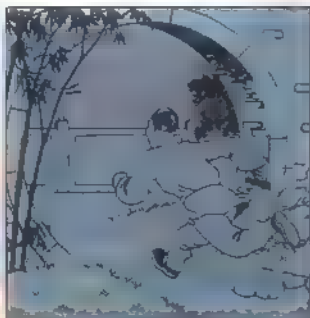


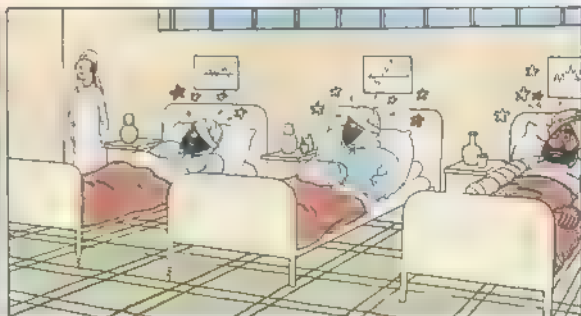
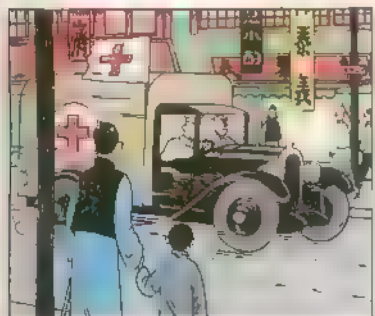
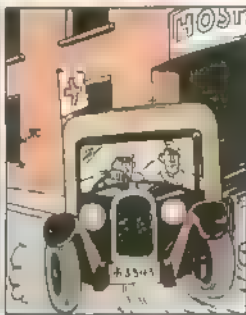
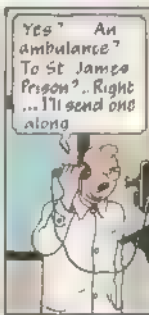
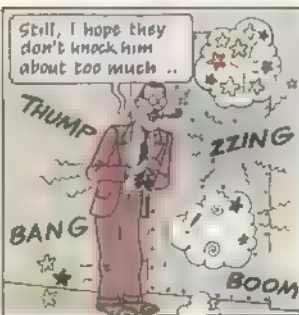
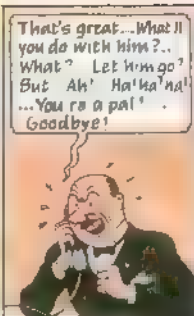
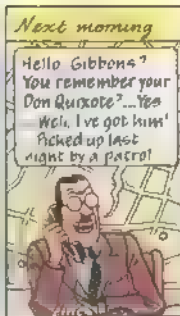
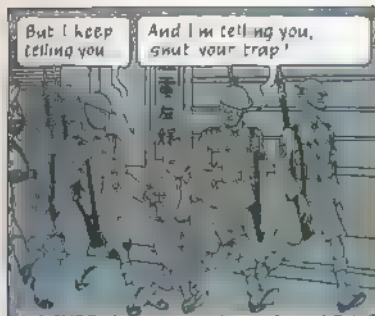


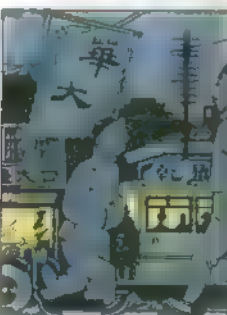
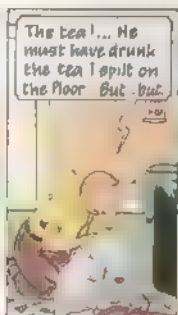
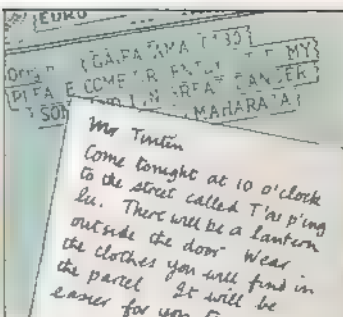


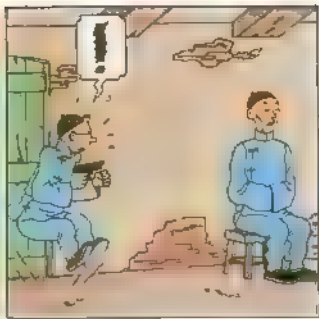


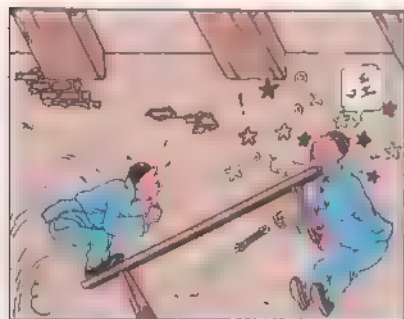












That night

Are you coming Snowy?
Let's take a stroll
round the deck...

Allright I'll
catch you up.

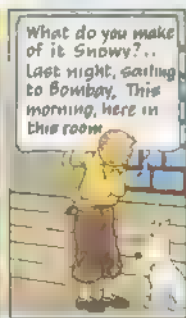
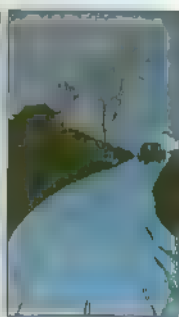
There! It's done!...You haven't
used too much chloroform, have you?

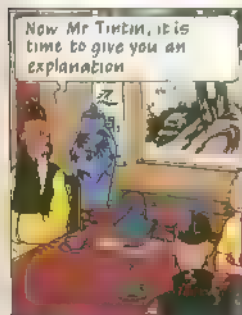
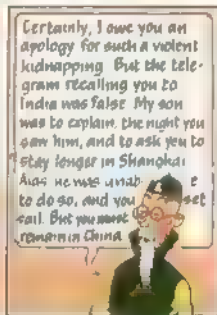
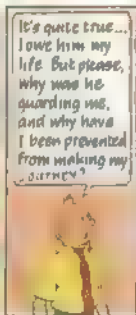
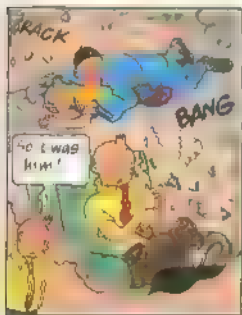
Put some on another handkerchief

?

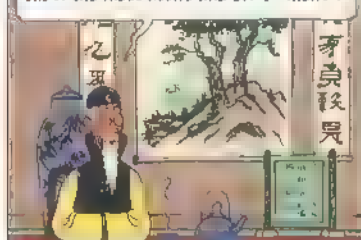
That's it!
here goes!

SPLOSH





Yes, Mitsuhirato. He's a Japanese secret agent in China... and at the same time, one of the most active and evil of men.



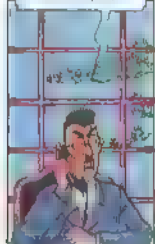
hello Tokyo?



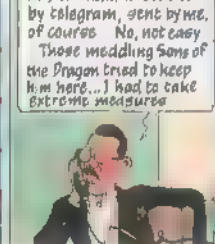
...Not content with spying, he has joined forces with opium smugglers... He helps them distribute all over the world, but mostly here in China.



Hello? Hello? Tokyo here. Ah, it's you.



Yes, Excellency. All is well, Tintin. On the way to India... recalled by telegram, sent by me, of course. No, not easy. Those meddling Sons of the Dragon tried to keep him here... I had to take extreme measures.



Perfect! Now the coast is clear for you know what? Succeed in that, and you will receive the Order of Fujiyama first class!



I'm certain to succeed, Excellency, provided your propaganda is well organised... It will be?... That is good!... Goodbye then, Excellency.



We hoped you would be willing to help us, so we sent a messenger to India... But Mitsuhirato's spy network is excellent. They attacked the messenger and he went mad. Yet you still came, and



WOAH! WOAH!



That's Snowy.



Snowy! He's gone!

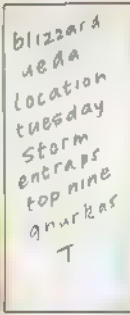
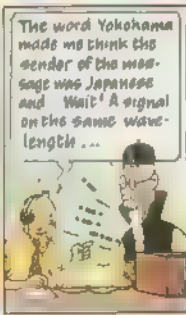
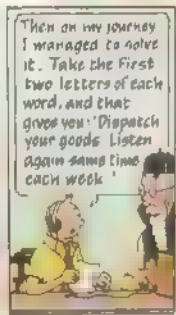
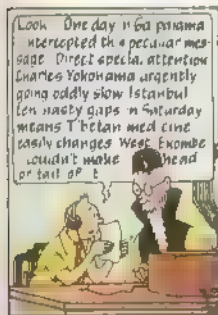
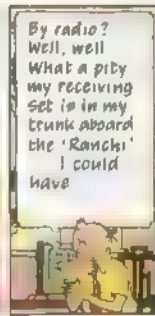
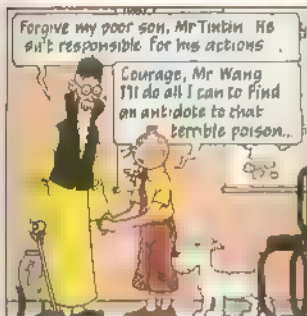


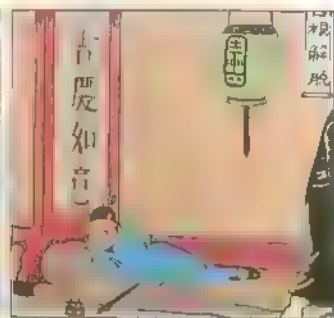
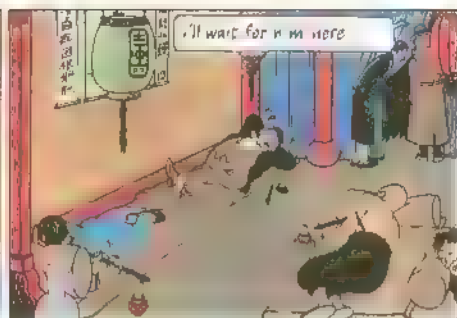
I'm going to help you to find the way. Don't worry, there's nothing to it. It just means cutting off your head.



Look now, sharp the blade is.







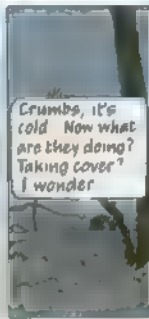


You have everything?

Careful!
We've
arrived



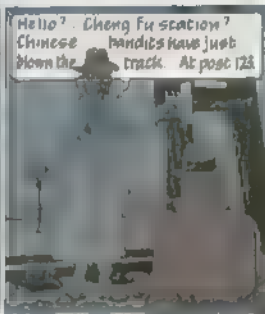
Now then to work!



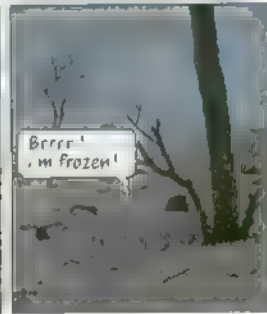
Crumbs, it's
cold. Now what
are they doing?
Taking cover?
I wonder



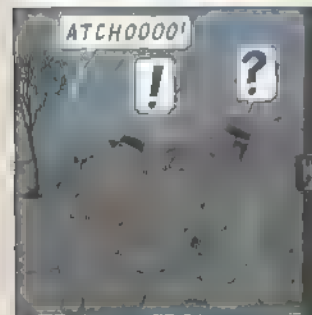
Perfect



Hello? Cheng Fu station?
Chinese bandits have just
blown the track. At page 128



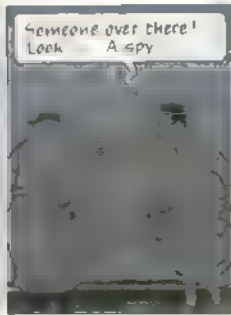
Brrrr!
I'm frozen!



ATCHOOOO!

!

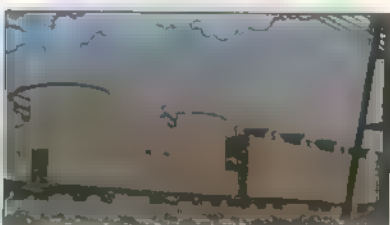
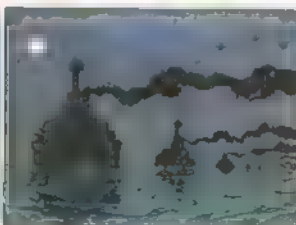
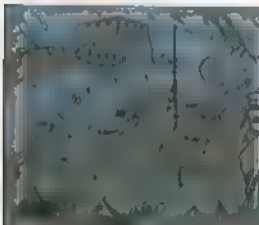
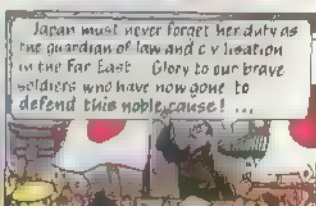
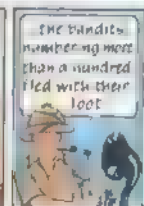
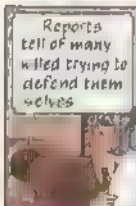
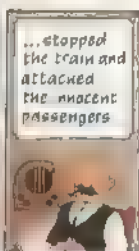
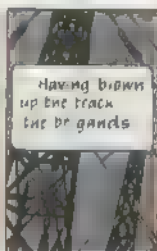
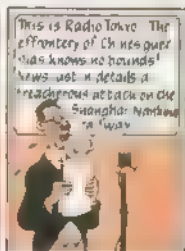
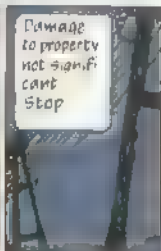
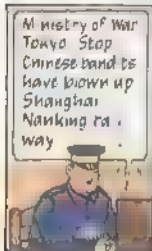
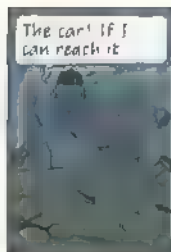
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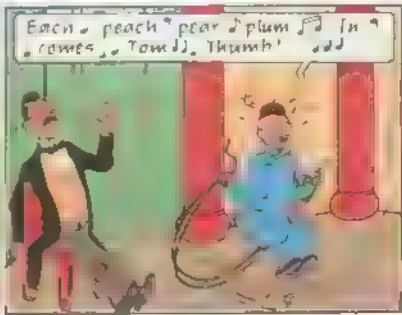
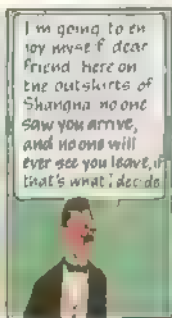


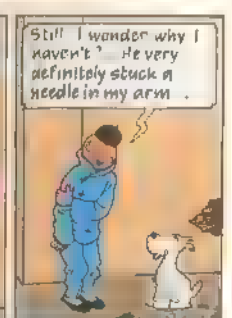
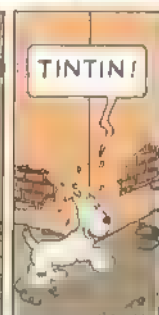
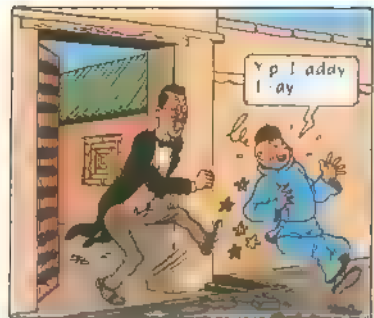
Someone over there!
Look A spy

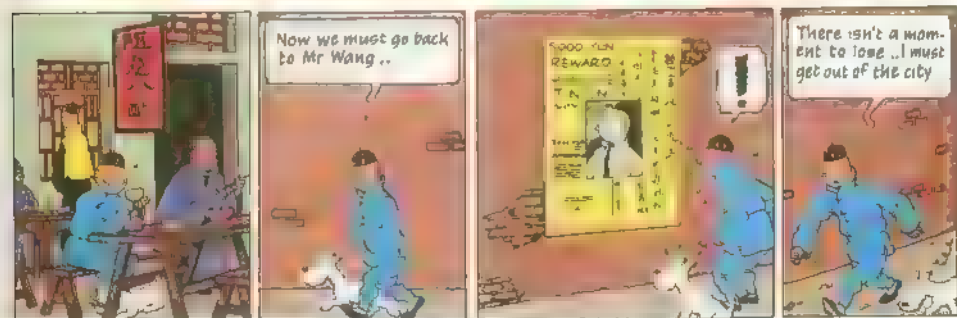


BANG





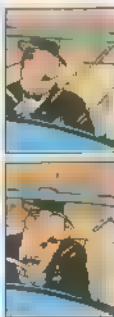
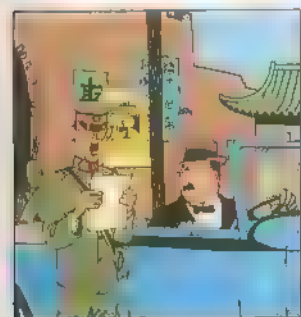
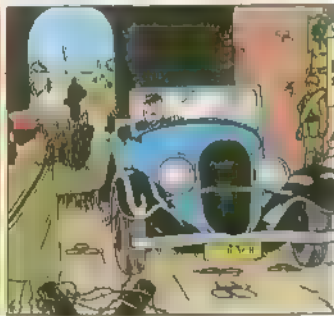
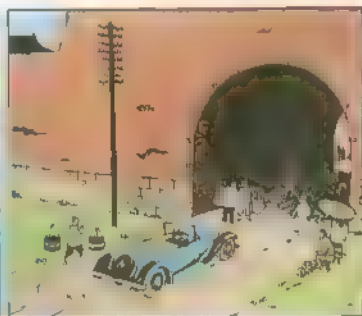
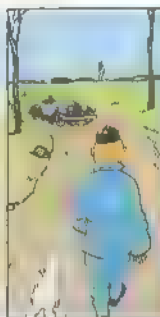
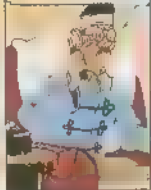


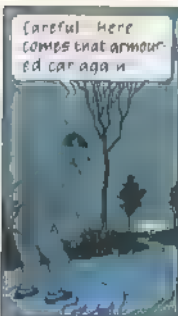
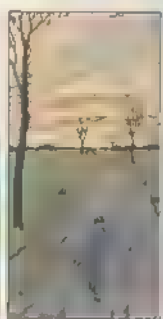
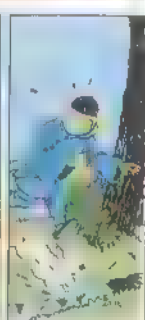
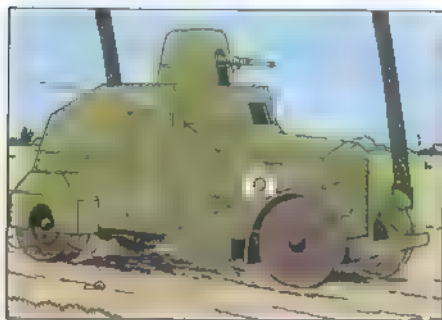
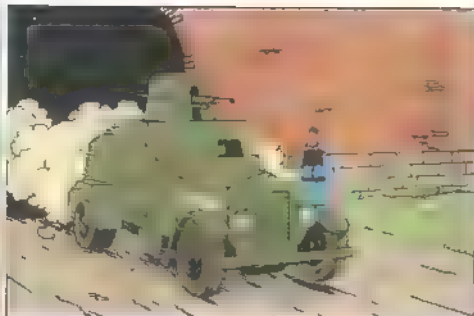


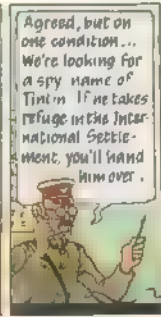
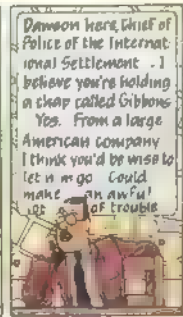
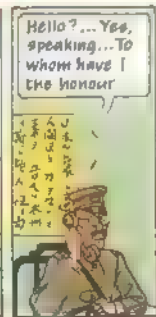
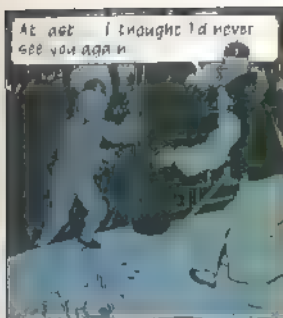


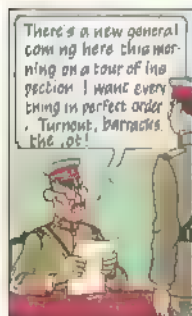
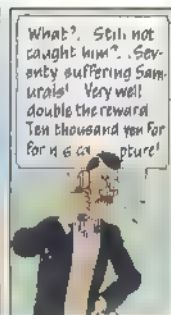


Hello?... Yes?... Still not found him? Then search harder!.. How could he have passed the city gates?











Full of charm isn't he? And that's our new general!



Major, there's a little man who insists upon seeing you. He claims to be the general. Bring him in. I'll give him 'general'.

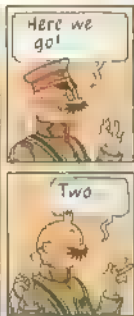


But but the general has just left.

And I'm telling you block head that I M General Haranochi! I was attacked on the road by a young Chinese who stripped me of my uniform!



No one about? Good.



Here we go!



One.



Now let's release my false stomach. Al right, Snowy?



Now to the International Settlement... And make it snappy!



Al's well. We made it.



Ha! Your papers!



My dent by papers? Sorry! I'm afraid I haven't! Nothing got them with me. But my names Tim and!

Nothing doing.



But look European.

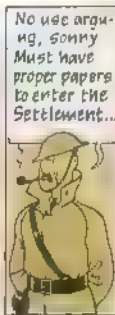
You can see I'm a Nothing doing!



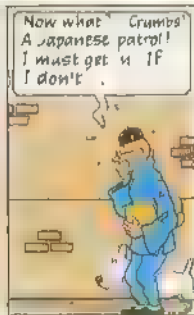
What's the problem?

The boy hasn't any papers sir.

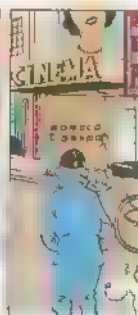
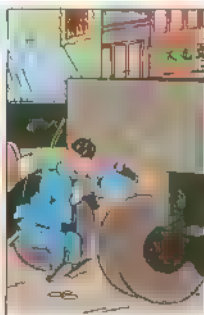
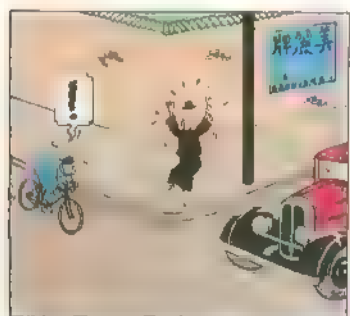
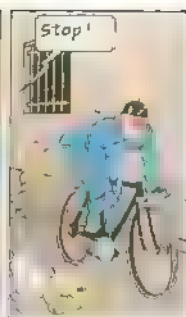
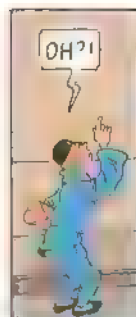
Please.

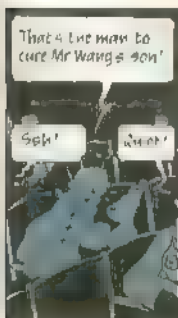
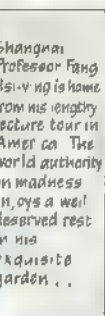
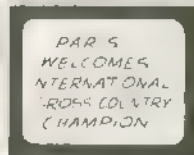
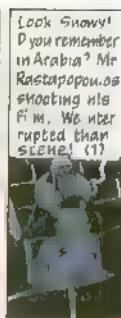


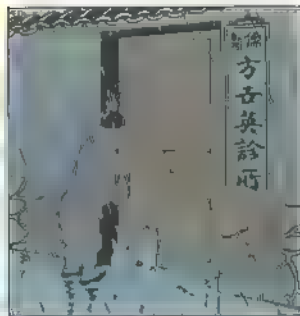
No use arguing, sonny. Must have proper papers to enter the Settlement...



Now what? Grumps! A Japanese patrol! I must get a IF I don't.

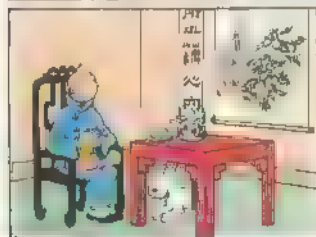






Is Professor Fang Hai-ying at home please?

Honourable master has not yet returned. But he will not be long. Will you wait?



My heart is anxious. Honourable master told me he would be home by ten o'clock. Now it is after midnight.

Do you know where he went?



Yes, he went to a reception given in his honour by his friend Mr Liu Ju-lin in the Street of the Purple Mountain.

Then, I go there.



What? My honourable friend has not reached home?... Strange... He left at about ten o'clock with one of our guests Mr Rastapopoulos.

Rastapopoulos here?... Where is he staying?



The Palace Hotel, quick.



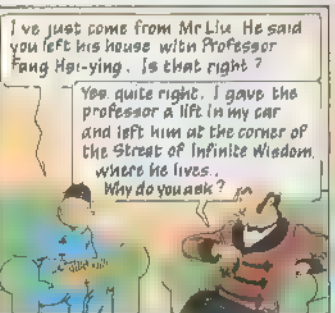
Come in.

RAT TAT TAT



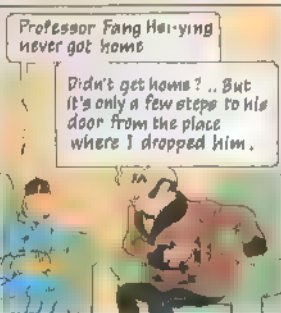
Good evening Mr Rastapopoulos!

Tintin 'What a pleasant surprise!'



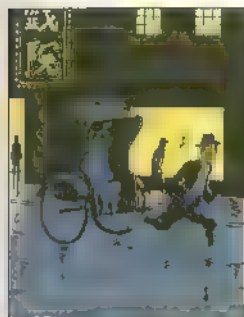
I've just come from Mr Liu. He said you left his house with Professor Fang Hai-ying. Is that right?

Yes, quite right. I gave the professor a lift in my car and left him at the corner of the Street of Infinite Wisdom, where he lives. Why do you ask?



Professor Fang Hai-ying never got home.

Didn't get home?... But it's only a few steps to his door from the place where I dropped him.



Hello?... Yes, it's me. What is it?
What?! You didn't arrest him? Dozy dot!



It wasn't my fault, chief. The porter didn't warn me soon enough. He'd already gone...



Next morning

Your master still hasn't come home? Very odd. Well, I'll see what I can do.

Thank you!



Let's go over the professor's route from the time he got out of Rastapopoulos's car...



Aha! A patch of oil... A car must have parked here. I'm certain someone was waiting for the professor and... grabbed him!

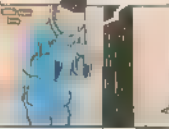


Oh!



W.R. GIBBONS
Director
AMERICAN & CHINESE
STEEL INCORPORATED
NEW YORK SHANGHAI
83, Bund Shanghai

Gibbons... I don't know that name.



He didn't wish to give his name, sir, but he told me he'd only be a minute...



Please come in.



Mr Gibbons, this is your business card isn't it? Well, I found it in the Street of Infinite Wisdom near the house of Prof. For Fang Hsi-ying... He disappeared last night...

Disappeared? That's news to me... Funny, I met him last evening... Gave him my card.



He seemed worried.



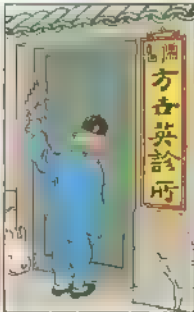
Street of Infinite Wisdom
Fang Hsi-ying



Hello! Hello! Get me the Chief of Police! Fast!

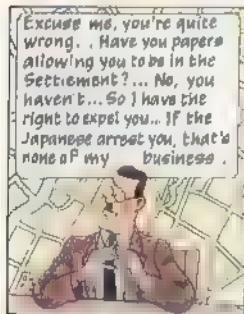
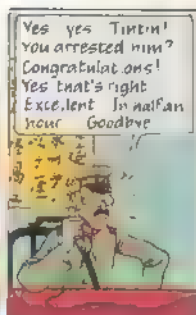
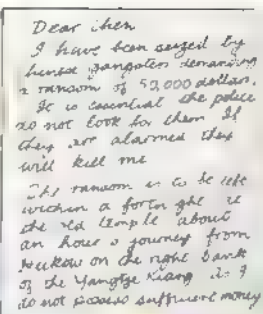


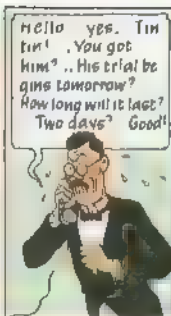
He is? Richards? Take Brown and go to the Fang Hsi-ying house on the Street of Infinite Wisdom. Tinchin is on his way there. Handcuff him and bring him here!



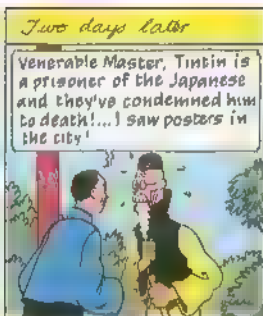
Fang Hsi-ying's house! At the double!





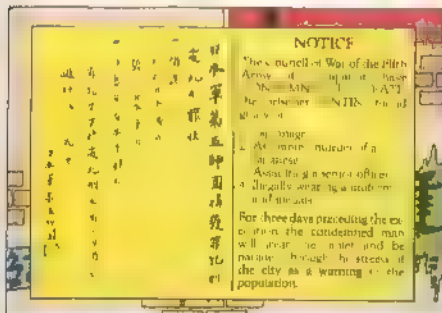


hello yes. Tim
tin! ..You got
him? ..His trial be
gins tomorrow?
How long will it last?
Two days? Good!



Two days later

Venerable Master, Tintin is
a prisoner of the Japanese
and they've condemned him
to death! ...I saw posters in
the city!



NOTICE

This council of War of the Fifth
Army, at the request of the
Japanese Government, has
decided to execute the
prisoner of war, Tintin, on the
basis of the charges of espionage
and sabotage.
The execution will take place
at 10:00 AM on the 15th of
October, 1941, in the
presence of the Japanese
military authorities and the
representatives of the
International Red Cross.

For three days preceding the ex-
ecution, the condemned man
will wear a white shirt and be
marched through the streets of
the city as a warning to the
population.



Three days go by



Tomorrow at
dawn Tintin
ends his career
. I can't see
any way to get
myself out of
this one...



You really think
he'll accept?
Seriously?



Now what
do they
want?



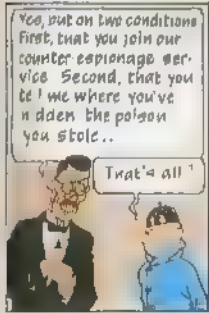
He is dear friend

Mitsuhirato!



I come to you as a
friend, dear Tintin
..No, no I'm not
joking I've come to
offer you your
Freedom!

Really?



Yes, but on two conditions
First, that you join our
counter espionage ser-
vice. Second, that you
be with me where you've
hidden the poison
you stole..

That's all!

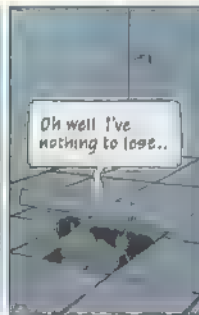
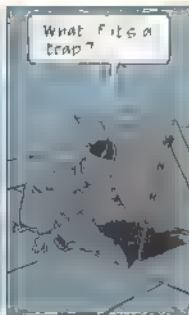
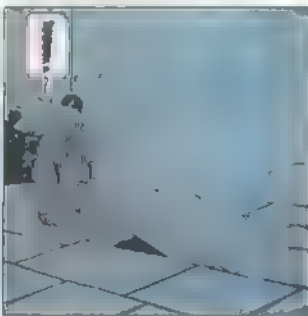
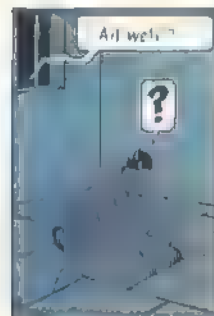
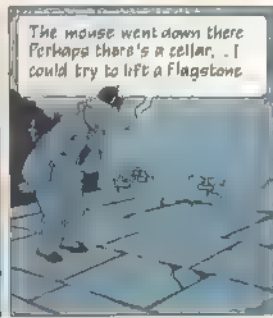
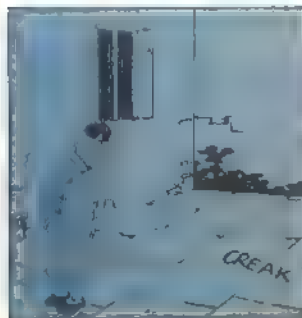
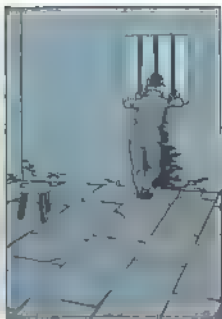


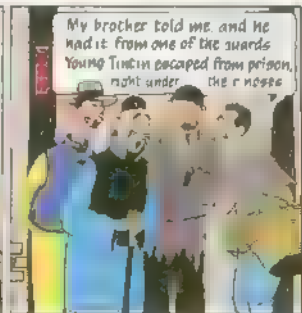
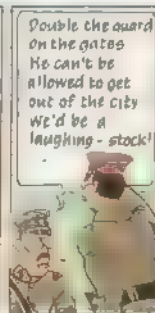
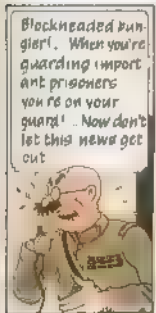
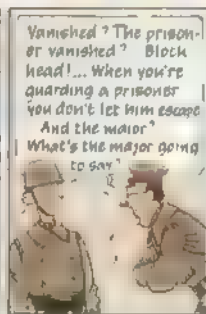
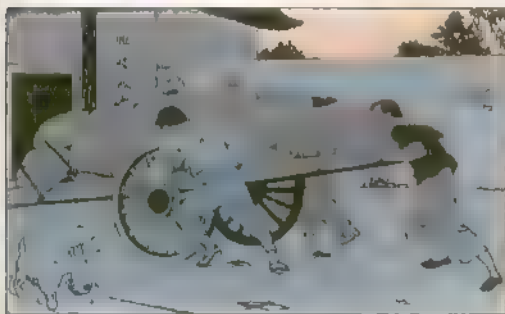
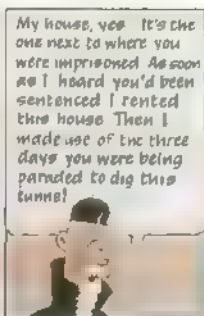
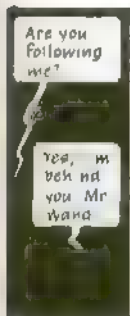
That's all Here
are 10,000 dollars.
You accept my prop-
osition, I get you out
tonight, and the
money is yours

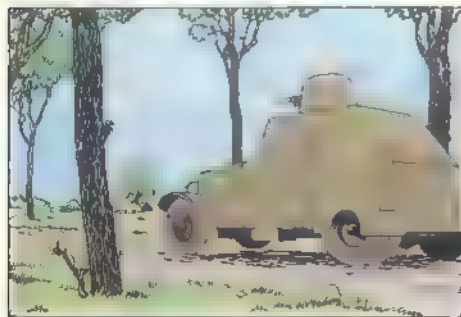
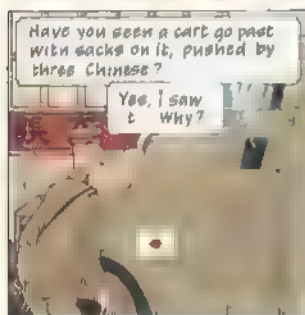
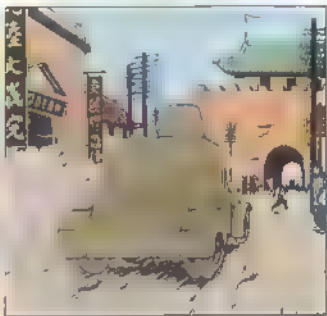
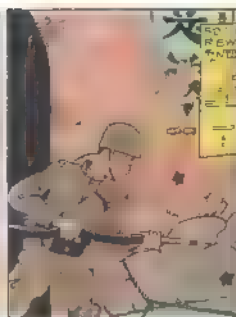


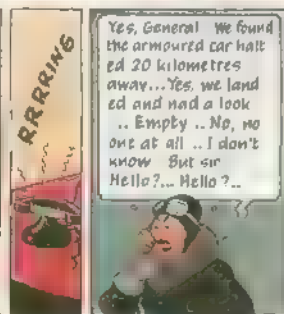
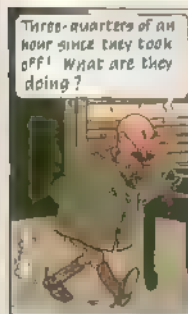
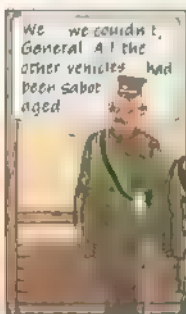
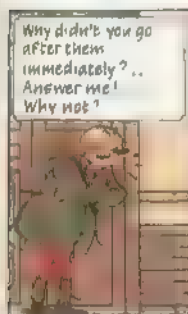
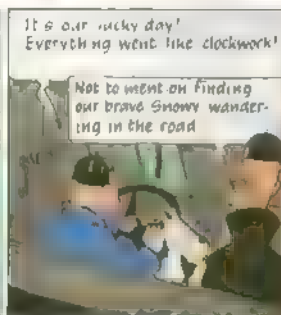
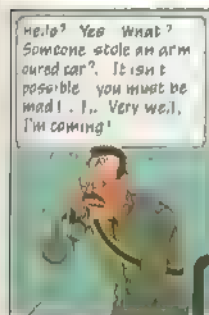
He refused?

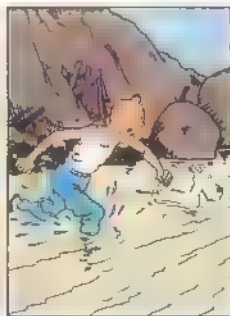
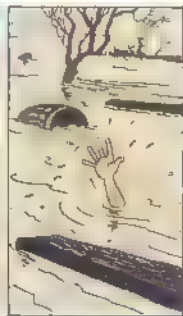
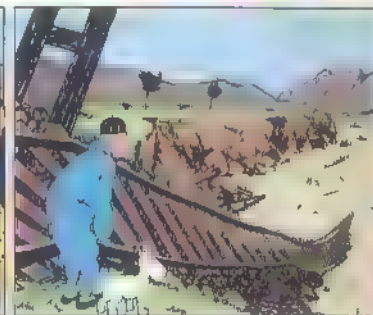
How did you
guess?

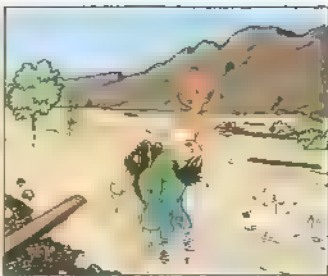
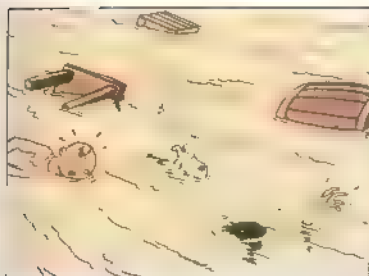




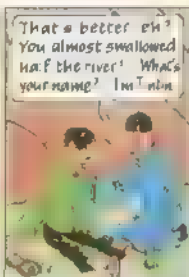




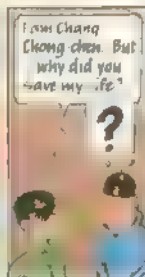




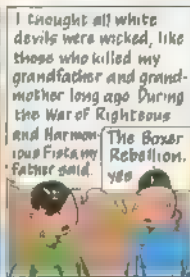
He's alive!



That's better eh? You almost swallowed half the river! What's your name? I'm Chin.



I am Chang Chong chen. But why did you save my life?



I thought all white devils were wicked, like those who killed my grandfather and grandmother long ago. During the War of Righteous and Harmonious Fist and Father said.

The Boxer Rebellion, yes.



But Chang, all white men aren't wicked. You see, different peoples don't know enough about each other. Lots of Europeans still believe.



So you see Chang, that's what lots of people believe about China!

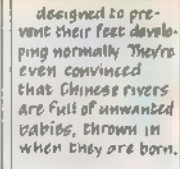
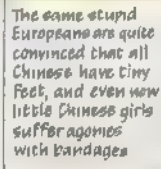
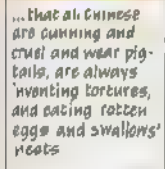
They must be crazy people in your country!



Meanwhile

I have news for you, General, about Timkin...

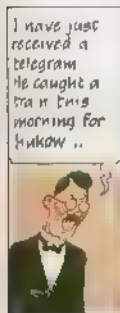
You know where he is?



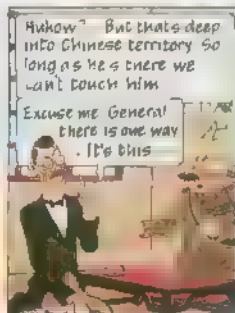
...that all Chinese are cunning and cruel and wear pig-tails, are always inventing tortures, and eating rotten eggs and swallows' nests.

The same stupid Europeans are quite convinced that all Chinese have tiny feet, and even how little Chinese girls suffer agonies with bandages.

designed to prevent their feet developing normally. They're even convinced that Chinese rivers are full of unwanted babies, thrown in when they are born.



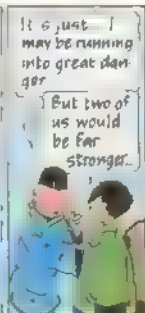
I have just received a telegram. He caught a train this morning for Hukow...



Hukow? But that's deep into Chinese territory. So long as he's there we won't touch him. Excuse me General, there is one way. It's this.



Now Chang, what are you going to do? My parents are lost. I've no where to go. Couldn't I come with you?

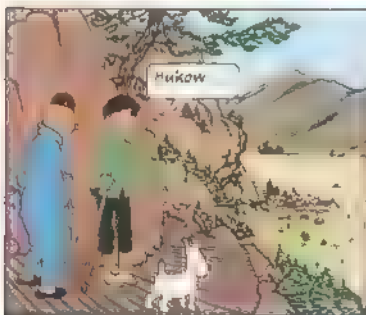
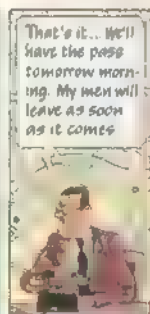
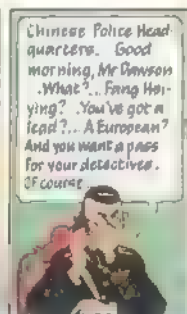
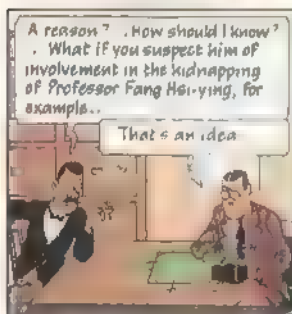
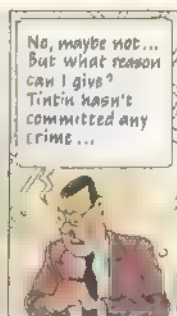
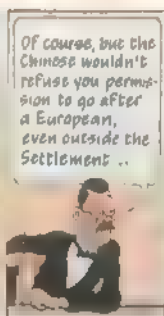
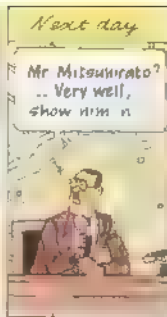
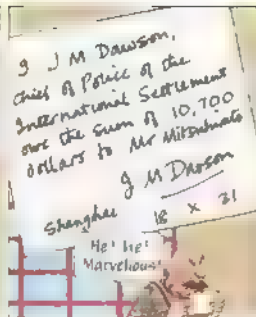
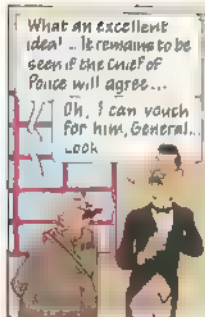


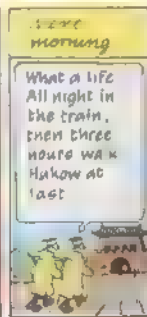
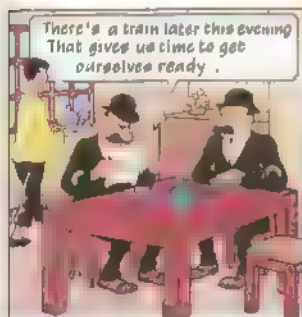
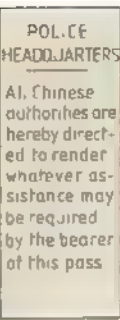
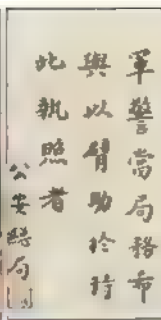
It's just. I may be running into great danger. But two of us would be far stronger.

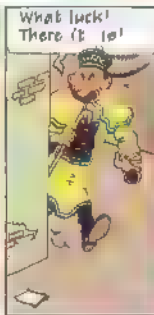
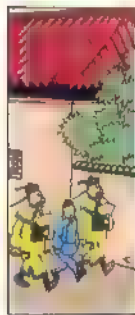


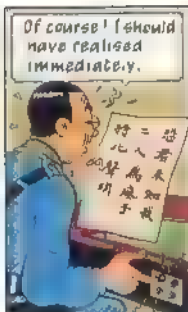
OK then OFF to Hukow!

I know a short cut.

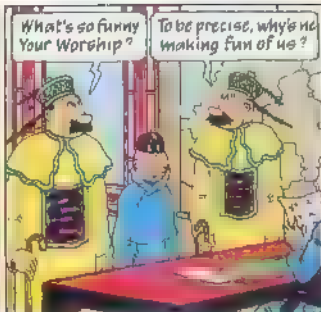








Of course! I should have realised immediately.



What's so funny Your Worship?

To be precise, why's he making fun of us?



You're funny, all right! .. Ha! ha! ha Here, you can have your precious paper .. Then you'd better get out, fast! .. Without your prison .. or



It's disgraceful!

We're a disgrace!



..It's it's monstrous!

You'll hear more of this Mon-monstrous



We must do something!

We need something to do Shanghai must be told!



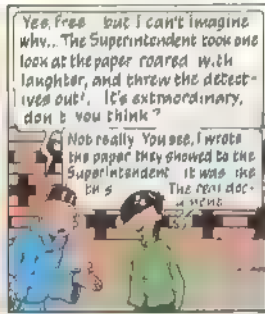
As for you young man you're free to go, of course

Thank you very much, Superintendent



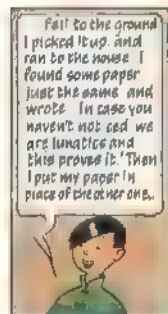
Here I am!

Free?



Yes, free .. but I can't imagine why.. The Superintendent took one look at the paper roared with laughter, and threw the detective out! It's extraordinary, don't you think?

Not really You see, I wrote the paper they showed to the Superintendent .. it was the .. The real document



Fall to the ground I picked it up, and ran to the house I found some paper just the same and wrote In case you haven't noticed we are lunatics and this proves it! Then I put my paper in place of the other one.



Now I understand! What a good friend you are, Chang

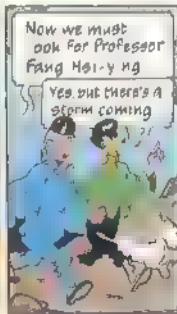


Poor Thompson and Thompson!

Don't worry Tulin .. They deserved it



Kindly send this telegram to the Chief of Police, International Settlement, Shanghai.



Now we must look for Professor Fang Hsi-ying

Yes but there's a storm coming

Botheration! Telegraph lines to Shanghai are cut because of the Floods. We'll have to go ourselves.

To be precise... Shanghai will be flooded with telegrams because we cut ourselves.

Here's the storm. I think we'd be safer to go back down.

You're right, Chang.

Meanwhile, in Hukou.

Here's my messenger! You've got news of Tintin's arrest, that's for sure!

Arrest failed. Tintin free. Instructions awaited. Seventy-seven suffering Samurais!

I want this finished! Desperate cases call for desperate remedies! 'Liquidate'! One word that's enough!

What a beastly business traveling at night!

Ah, because of that rotten commissar!

The next morning

That's the old temple they mean.

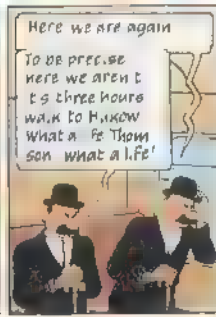
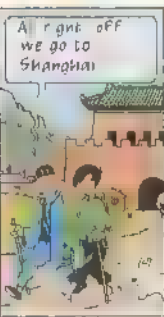
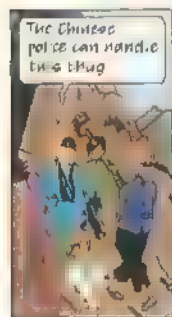
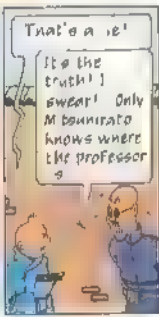
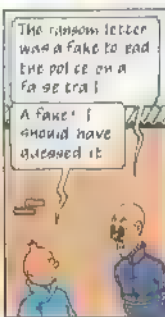
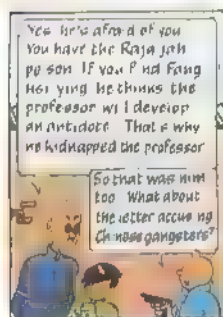
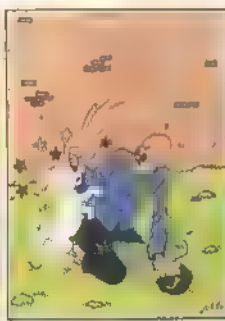
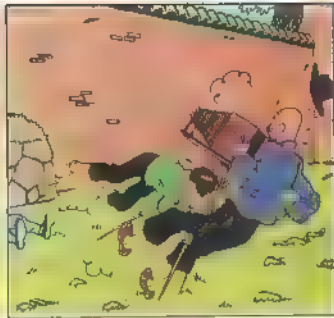
A lot of tourists must visit this old temple. Look, Chang, there's even a photographer.

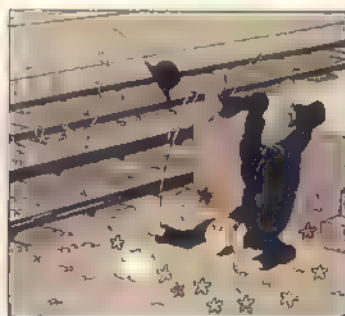
Picture of you together, gentlemen. Ready in five minutes.

Oh? If you like.

Ready now. Watch the birdie!

BANG BANG BANG





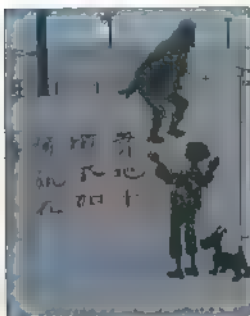
Next morning

That's the last of the passengers... and still no sign of Tintin

No luck chief. He wasn't on the train. I reckon he hopped off en route.

Infuriating! Wretched little brat! Always outwits us at the last minute!

It's dark now. We can risk it



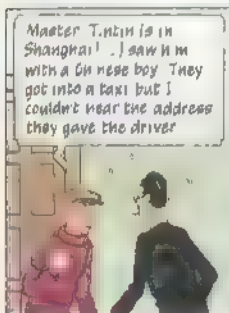
Good thing we jumped when the train slowed outside the station. I'm sure someone would have been waiting at the door for us.

Mr. Mitsuhirato? Yes, it's me. I'm afraid not slipped through our fingers. Yes, I'm as sorry as you are. What do you expect? I did my best.

Policemen! I suppose I have to do it myself, for the umpteenth time.

Come in

TAT TAT TAT



Master Tintin is in Shanghai! I saw him with a Chinese boy. They got into a taxi but I couldn't hear the address they gave the driver.

Pity... Gen Yamato... Get busy. Try to discover where he's gone to ground, and who's hiding him. Understand?

Yes

The gods be praised! We must act now. You must rest for a few days... Give your wound a chance to heal. I will. Then we must deal with Mitsuhirato!

A week later

You're sure it doesn't hurt any more?

Not a bit, Chang. Look at back to normal!

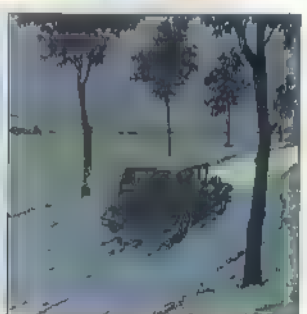
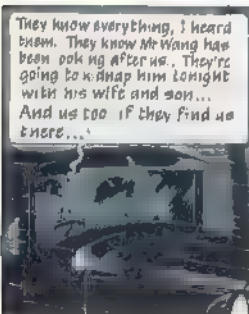
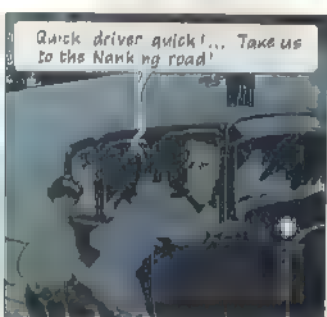
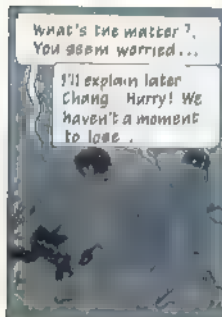
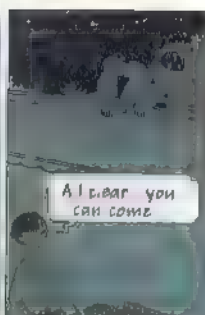
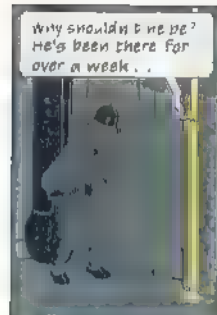
That night

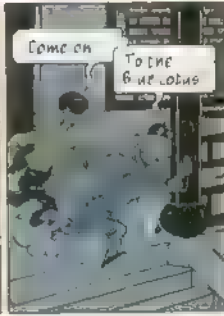
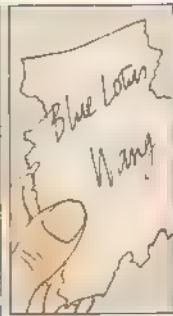
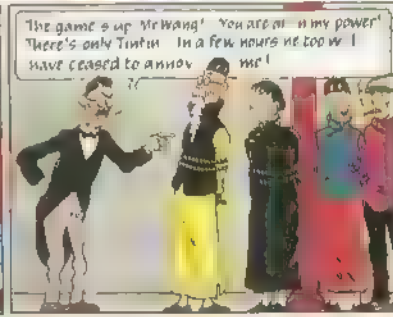
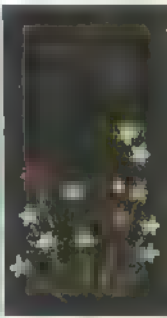
There's Mitsuhirato's house. While I get in, do you keep guard.

Ok

No one. So far so good.

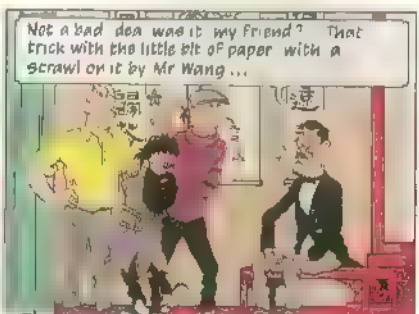
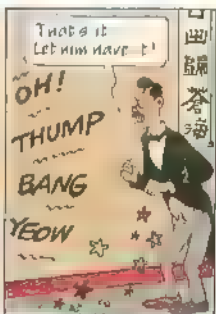
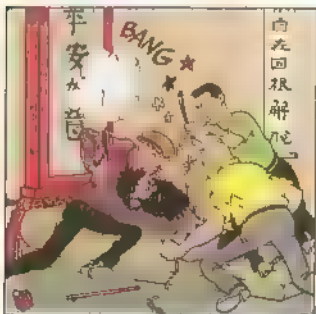
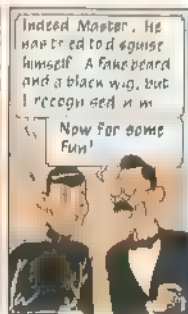
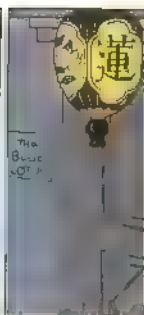
You're sure Tintin's there right now?

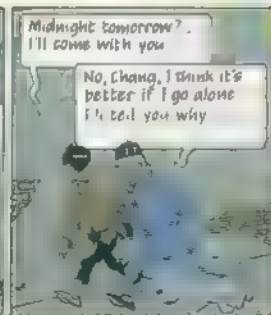
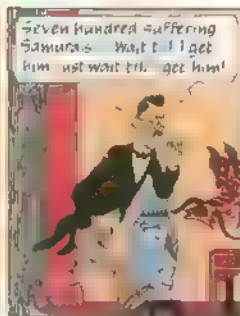


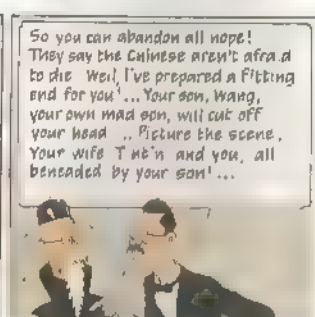
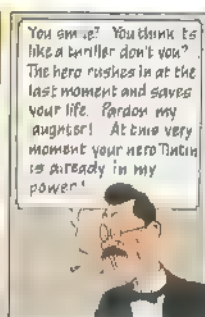
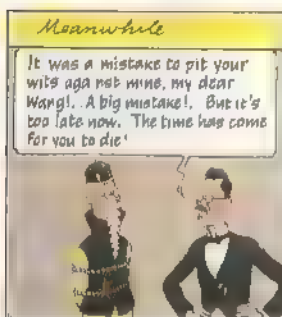
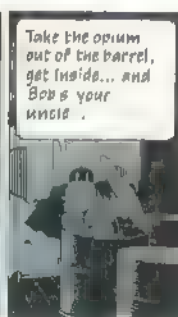
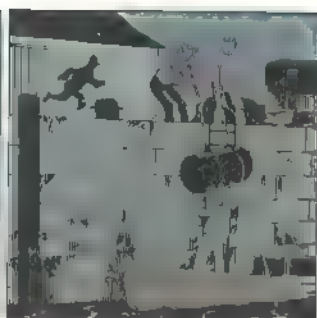




The Blue Lotus? It's an opium den in Shanghai. How do I get in without being recognised? In disguise?..











Yes it went without a hitch. The crew of the Haruka Maru didn't have time to say 'Duch'!

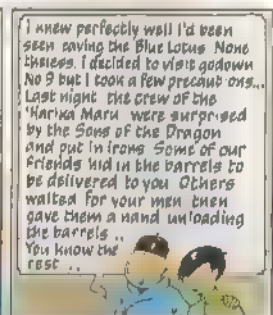


I bow my old head in respect before the courage of your youth, Chang!

Now you are free Mrs Wang!



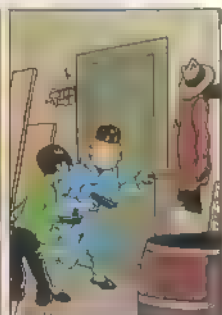
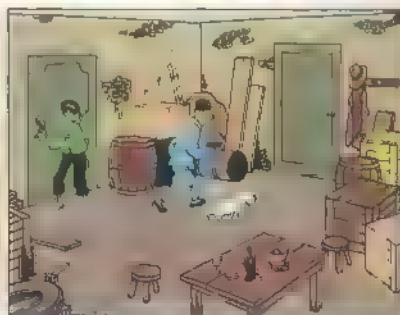
We gentlemen! It's my turn to do the explaining. Mr. Mitsuhashi... Were you really silly enough to believe I'd walk straight into the lion's jaws? You must think I'm a very simple soul!



I knew perfectly well I'd been seen saving the Blue Lotus. None the less, I decided to visit goddown No 9 but I took a few precautions... Last night the crew of the 'Haruka Maru' were surprised by the Sons of the Dragon and put in irons. Some of our friends hid in the barrels to be delivered to you. Others waited for your men then gave them a hand unloading the barrels... You know the rest...



Three men stay here to keep guard over the prisoners. The others search the house. Chang and I will go this way.





SHANGHAI NEWS

上海報

FANG HSI-YING FOUND: Professor Prisoner in Opium Den

SHANGHAI, Wednesday.

Professor Fang Hsi-ying has been found! The good news was flashed to us this morning.

Last week eminent scholar Fang disappeared on his way home from a party given by a friend. Police efforts



Professor Fang Hsi-ying pictured just after his release.

to trace him were unavailing. No clues were found.

Young European reporter Tintin joined in the hunt for the missing man of science. Earlier we reported incidents involving Tintin and the occupying Japanese forces. Secret society Sons of the Dragon aided Tintin in the rescue. Fang Hsi-ying was kidnapped by an international gang of drug smugglers, now all safely in

police custody.

A wireless transmitter was found by police at Blue Lotus opium den. The transmitter was used by the drug smugglers to communicate with their ships on the high seas. Information radioed included sea routes, ports to be avoided, points of embarkation and unloading.

Home of Japanese subject Mitsubishi was also searched. No comment, say police on reports of seizure of top-secret documents. Unconfirmed rumours suggest the papers concern undercover political activity by a neighbouring power. Speculation mounts that they disclose recent Shanghai-Nanking railway incident as a pretext for extended Japanese occupation. League of Nations officials in Geneva will study the captured documents.

TINTIN'S OWN STORY

This morning, hero of the hour Mr Tintin, talked to us about his adventures.



Tintin, hero of the hour Mr Tintin, is with Snowy, his faithful companion.

The young reporter is the guest of Mr Wang Chen-wei at his host's picturesque villa on the Nanking road. When we called, our hero, young and smiling, greeted us wearing Chinese dress. Could this really be the source of the terrible Shanghai gangsters?

After our greetings and congratulations, we asked Mr Tintin to tell us how he succeeded in smashing the most dangerous organisation.

Mr Wang, a tall, elderly, venerable

man with an impish smile said:

"You must tell the world it is entirely due to him that my wife, my son and I are alive today!"

With these words our interview was concluded, and we said farewell to the friendly reporter and his kindly host.

L.G.I.

Young people carry posters of Tintin through Shanghai streets.



The conclusions of the Sub-Committee leave no room for doubt. The documents seized in Shanghai provide irrefutable proof. The attack upon the Shanghai-Nanking railway was planned and executed by a Japanese subject working upon direct orders from his government!



I shall be interested to hear the Japanese delegate's reply...

Me, too... Look, he's going to speak now...



Gentlemen, make no mistake! I categorically deny the accusations contained in the report of the 813rd Sub-Committee. These accusations are an insult to which Japan declines to make any response other than silence and contempt! Nevertheless, to prove that the integrity of my country is beyond doubt...



...I am authorised to announce that my government has ordered its troops to withdraw from Chinese territories occupied after the incident on the Shanghai-Nanking railway. To that, gentlemen, I must add with regret that in solemn protest against the affront to my country, Japan finds herself obliged to resign from the League of Nations!



Meanwhile, in Shanghai...

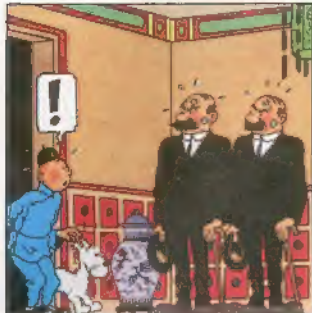
I have wonderful news for you: my son is cured!... Professor Fang Hsi-ying has discovered an antidote to the terrible poison of madness!...



He has?... Oh, how glad I am!

Venerable Master, two gentlemen wish to speak to Mr Tintin.





Good morning... Er... Here we are at last...

Um... er... So here you are?...

To be precise: good morning. Here we are, last as usual...

Yes, we've come... to offer our congratulations, and to tell you we... we...

We never believed for a minute you were guilty. But what could we do? We had to obey orders...



It makes me sick! Having to help celebrate the triumph of that little snake!

What else do you think we can do?



Look, Tintin!... Read this...

THE BLUE LOTUS AFFAIR MITSUBIRATO COMMITS HARA-KIRI

Shanghai, Saturday: Mr Mitsubirato, implicated in the Blue Lotus affair and principal organiser of the attack on the Shanghai Nankin railwa



Poor devil!... Still, he was a real villain!



That reminds me... I'm glad to see you completely recovered from your fall.

Our fall? ... What fall?

Oh, yes, our famous fall in Hukow!



Oh, yes, our fall in Hukow!... Yes, yes, now I remember!...

Yes, we're fully recovered now. How could we come such a cropper? We've never fallen so low!...



We shan't forget that downfall... We've learnt our lesson. We'll be careful in future!

You can be sure we shan't fall for that again!



No, we'll be keeping our eyes open, never fear!

Now it's time to go. We must leave you.

Already?



Au revoir!...

Goodbye!...



Some days later...

... I raise my glass to your precious health, Tintin. Your courage and nobility have restored happiness to this humble house. Your memory will be engraved upon our hearts as in finest crystal...



There is one who, if such is possible, will miss you even more than I. Chang, who has already known the sadness of losing his parents. Chang, who found in you a brother. If he wishes, he will be my son, the brother of my own poor son to whom our Honourable Friend Fang Hsi-ying has restored his reason...



What is the matter, Chang?

There is a rainbow in my heart, Venerable Lady... I weep because Tintin is going but the sun shines because I have a new mother and father!



Farewell, noble Tintin. May other friendships lighten your days in your country in the West, and accompany you along the way!



The next morning...



Goodbye, Tintin... Good luck go with you!

I wish the same for you, Chang!... Goodbye!

